

VERSE 2

Fm Ab
Daddy works a long day
Eb Bb
He'll be coming home late, he's coming home late
Fm Ab
And he's bringing me a surprise
Eb Bb
Cos' dinner's in the kitchen and it's packed in ice
Fm Ab
I've waited for a long time
Eb Bb
The slight of my hand is now a quick pull trigger
Fm Ab
I reason with my cigarette
Eb Bb
And say your hair's on fire you must have lost your wits yeah

CHORUS x2

MIDDLE

Fm Ab Eb Bb x4

CHORUS x4